

The Times and Democrat.

J. L. SIMS, Editor and Proprietor.

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For further information address
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Lock Box No. 116, Orangeburg, S. C.

If silver coinage is suspended Senator Pugh believes "we will have no God but gold and no Kings but National banks."

JOHN CONROY a prominent and wealthy citizen of Charleston, shot and killed himself while insane in that city on Sunday.

THE New York Sun thinks "It is a great thing for a young woman to know Greek, and a much greater thing for her to be well married."

SENATOR ZERULON B. VANCE, of North Carolina, has the courage of his convictions. He believes the reform of the civil service a humbug.

ONE hears a great deal nowadays about rings and counter rings. As a rule, it is safe to watch those who blow the most and the loudest about these political combinations.

AFTER the freeze—the freshest. High waters and swelling rivers must be the rule for a week after the cold wave has been riven. Look out for the rills let loose from snowy hills,

WE nominate Gen. Bob Hemphill, of Abbeville, for Lieutenant-Governor. The General is somewhat of a hobby rider, but he is honest and fearless and would make a good successor to Mr. Sheppard.

A. F. PICKERT, jeweler, of Atlanta, assigned on Saturday to his clerk, W. P. Quinn. Liabilities \$33,000; assets 18,000. His wife is a preferred creditor in the sum of \$7,000 and his attorney in the sum of \$5,000.

IF Brother Williams, of the Greenville News, could be induced to stand for office since his late aldermanic election, experience, we would like to see him made Adjutant and Inspector-General by the new deal.

WE are in favor of the primary mode of nominating public officers, and we hope this plan will be adopted in this county next Fall. If there is a ring any where about this we'll knock it into a cocked hat. The imaginary ring must be crushed.

GEN. LOGAN has not yet introduced a bill to pension all Republicans who supported him for the Presidency, or who may hereafter support him, but there is little doubt that he thinks the giving of such a reward is as little as the country could do for such patriots.

THE TIMES AND DEMOCRAT is now a permanent fixture in Orangeburg County. Notwithstanding the bitter hostility that has been manifested to this paper from certain quarters, it has steadily moved onward and upward, until to-day it can bid defiance to its enemies and dare them to do their worse.

EVERY once in a while the old charge is rehearsed against us that we are publishing a ring organ. We do not deny the charge. We have formed a ring with our employees to publish the best and cheapest country paper in the State, and we take pleasure in saying that we have about accomplished the object for which the ring was formed.

THE action of the penitentiary authorities in leasing farms near Columbia will certainly be approved by the people. The labor of the convicts can be utilized on these farms under the direct control and supervision of the penitentiary officials, and their human treatment will thereby be insured. Besides giving them employment, it will decrease the number within the walls, which is highly necessary under its present overcrowded condition. Comfortable houses will be erected on these farms as soon as possible, for the use of the convicts.

THE planters of several counties in Alabama are said to be in such financial distress that they are appealing to the Legislature to relieve them by the unconstitutional, but sometimes temporarily effective, expedient of a stay law. They say their condition is due to the short cotton crop and the extremely low price of the staple, and they assert that if their property is sold at forced sale it will bring very little, and that while their debts will remain unpaid they will be ruined and their families and dependents reduced to the verge of starvation. They seem to be in a pitiable condition. All their misfortunes come from the miserable credit system that has been the cause of the ruin of so many thousands of Southern planters and business men.

All for a Dying Child.

Thursday last was a raw wintry day. A door bell was rung, and a delicate middle-aged female stood on the portal as the door was opened by the owner. "You are _____ I was sent here please; my name is _____." The voice was choked with sobs. "Come in." The stranger with a basket on her arm crossed the threshold and was made welcome. She was probably fifty. Care and poverty had mapped her face with many a furrow. Her dress was plain and wearing to holes. Her hands were bare. A pair of worn shoes were tied by extra strings to be kept to her feet. Her story was short. "I was sent here; I have a dear boy, only fourteen, near Savannah, ill with consumption. Our friends can't keep us without help. I work at these (holding up a pretty handkerchief bag) when you are asleep. I sell them and return to my child with my earnings to buy medicine. My husband died of consumption in Baltimore. I nursed him three years and worked to feed us three. My child said, 'if we can get South I may get better.' I brought him, but I have to leave him to help support us. You'll buy this? Thank you. God bless you. And this too? (a package of toilet soap.) That is clear gain to me; a good druggist gave me that. This shawl is a nice warm one; a dear lady of your town put it on me. Oh, the people are so kind; so kind." "Is your child very sick?" She broke down with weeping. "Yes; he'll not last much longer. The hard part is that I have to leave him for a moment. I'll reach him by day after to-morrow." She was pressed to accept of some refreshment, but the hungering of her poor heart banished all bodily demands. She scarcely touched the food. "You have a nice home; thank God for it. I have always been poor; always poor. I sometimes ask myself is God just? Oh, yes, I know He is just, but I give way at times. Poverty, ill health, homelessness don't strengthen the faith of some. Good-bye; you've been so kind. The conductor said I'd be well treated at Orangeburg. Try, try again. That nerves me. I'll sell another bag over there you think. I'll never see you again here, but we'll meet up there. Good-bye." The delicate creature bathed in tears passed out. Her candor and polite discriminations evinced better days and careful advantages. Poverty chilled her through and through, but in several generous homes she met such kindness, that her breast glowed with gratitude. "Every day the door bells are besieged with burly tramps, but the picture of a poor female struggling against poverty brings back the deep meaning sentiment which appeals to Heaven with mighty prayer. 'God help the poor.'"

Just as We Expected.

It is said that Charleston is not pleased with Speaker Carlisle's committee appointments, and, judging from the News and Courier's strictures on the action of Mr. Carlisle in the matter, we are inclined to think that our Charleston friends are real wrothy about it, and they have a right to be. Some of the South Carolina members should have been appointed on the River and Harbor Committee, and it does seem, that, considering Charleston's importance, that the State would have been represented on the committee. But, of course, if any South Carolinian had been appointed to that committee it must have been Mr. Dibble, as Charleston is in his district, and he was a Randall man, you know. The News and Courier thinks that South Carolina has been scandalously treated in the formation of the House committees, and intimates that it is about time to strip Speakers of a power which is so shamefully abused. This journal did not support Mr. Carlisle for the Speakership. The News and Courier did. That journal held Mr. Carlisle up as a model representative of the new South, and now that it finds that it was mistaken in its estimate of that gentleman it must bear its disappointment as best it can. Had Mr. Randall been elected Speaker Charleston would not have been thus treated.

Reform Needed.

In a communication to the News and Courier last Friday Mayor Courtenay cites this piece of extravagance on the part of Charleston County officials. He says:

"There were thirty-two prisoners delivered to the Penitentiary in Columbia last year and \$40 apiece charged and paid for transportation," an outlay of \$2,080. First-class tickets to Columbia cost \$3.90 each. Of course prisoners are not transported in first-class coaches, but I will make the bill out on this basis and we have \$202.80. Then assuming that a constable had charge of two prisoners each, (not so, of course, for the carriage of prisoners is very different from this,) and we have for twenty-six constables, going and returning, fifty-two tickets at \$3.90, \$202.80. Total outlay \$405.60, deducted from \$2,080, and the balance is the snug little sum of \$1,674.40 tucked away in a private pocket."

A reform seems to be badly needed in Charleston County.

"How To Be Happy Though Married" is the alarming title of a volume that has been presented to the Princess Reatrice.

The Fantastic Dandy of the Sea.

Of all the crab tribe, this is surely the most fantastic little fellow, and ought to be considered the "missing link," for he certainly has one of the first instincts of civilization, namely, that of attempting to cover himself with extraneous and ornamental garments. He is the dandy of the sea. Bits of seaweed are his great reliance, but small objects of almost any kind he will appropriate, even to bits of stone or wood. One of mine showed considerable taste and an idea of style, preferring the most gaudy colors he could find in the tank.

These little animals will spend hours every day at the toilet, appropriating with their handlike claws bits of seaweed, scurularia, sponge or tubularia. One will perhaps place a bit on the tip of his nose, or suspend from it a long, ribbon-like strip of red or green algae, or affix similar fragments to his legs, elbows or knees, as we may call them. He does not appear to take these pieces at random, but has the air of selecting them with care, and then leisurely cutting them from the large fronds with his own nippers, of which he has two pair one upon each of his two foremost arms. Having severed the desired portion, he takes it up in one of his hands (for his nippers serve for hands as well as shears), and placing one end of it in his mouth, evidently deposits a piece of mucous, or marine cement, which secures the object in the position which his lordship sees fit to arrange it, and in which matter he is somewhat fastidious. This mucous must have great strength, for in his native element he will walk around thus arrayed without any danger of his ornaments being washed away, even by the rolling surf. In the tank, when his toilet is completed, he will advance to the front or most conspicuous spot he can find, and as near to the spectator as he can conveniently get, with a self-satisfied air, as if to say: "I'm in full dress now; how do you like my style?"—Cape Ann Breeze.

Mr. Lamar's Philosophical Neighbor.

Secretary Lamar doubtless finds inspiration in the study of a great local character who was the fighter of Mr. Lamar's neighborhood when the latter was a mere boy. This fighter was a planter by the name of James B. Zuckery. His dialect and exploits were most happily described by Mr. Lamar at a recent dinner. Zuckery, in his best days, whipped everything before him. One day young Lamar asked the fighter to give him the secret of his success. He said:

"Zuckery, it can't be that you are bigger and stronger than everybody." Zuckery replied: "Well, Lucius, I jest explains it this yer way: When I goes into a fight I takes a good swar that I'm goin' to stay right thar! Mr. Lucius," added he, "fightin' is, I reckon, the most timestome business there is. When the other fellow begins to get his tire on, then your stayin' right thar will beat him, shore."

It was Zuckery who, in condoling with a neighbor who had lost a good and faithful wife, said: "I am sorry for you; I know of nothin' that ungers a man so as to lose his wife." Toward the close of his life Zuckery experienced religion. As he was lying upon his death-bed a neighbor came in and said:

"Well, Zuckery, you will have to go soon, I am told."

"As is agreeable to nater," was his polite and conservative reply.

When asked if he thought his sins were all forgiven, he said, with even greater conservatism: "I reckon the heft of them are."—New York World.

The Nerveless Nations of Brazil.

The natives of Brazil are worthless in developing the country. They are indolent, nerveless, and do not waste any effort. They believe in postponing everything until next summer that cannot be done in a hammock or a rocking-chair. They are full of plans and schemes, but never carry them out because it is so much easier to contemplate them than to act. The demoralization of the laboring element by emancipation and the low price of coffee have reduced their incomes, and they buy their wines and fine clothes by plastering mortgages over the plantations they have inherited. Thus the Englishmen who already have a monopoly of the country, are gathering in the lands, and it will not be many years before the Portuguese aristocracy will be simply tenants upon their ancestral estates.

These Englishmen are making big profits out of the Brazilian trade, and particularly in the sale of coffee to the United States. The coffee crop, or rather the surplus for export, is worth from \$45,000,000 to \$60,000,000 a year. The commission men make advances in cash sometimes, but more often in supplies to the planters, get a big profit on the goods and a big interest on the cash, and take the crop in payment. As often as otherwise—for the Brazilian is a spendthrift and knows nothing of economy—the crop will not cover the advances, and the Englishmen seldom permit it to, so that the mortgage laps over on the plantation.—Rio Janeiro Cor. N. Y. Sun.

The Government's School Farms.

There are many queer attachments to this great and complicated machinery of government. How many people know that the United States is a landlord on quite a large scale, and that, too, in the old holed of states' right, South Carolina? Titles to no less than eighteen farms in that state are vested in the nation. These improved places vary in size from forty to 800 acres, the average being about 160 acres. They were bid in by tax commissioners of the United States away back in reconstruction days, and under the existing statutes no authority can be found to permit their redemption or to sell them. Congress passed an act twelve of fifteen years ago providing for the disposition of the income from the farms. They are in the custody of the internal revenue collector, who adds to his ordinary duties of looking after the tax on liquors and tobacco the renting and keeping up of the property.—Washington Letter.

A Military Organization of Firemen.

Paris firemen are armed with fuses. The uniform consists of a blue tunic with buttons bearing the arms of the city of Paris, trousers of a deeper shade of blue, trimmed on the side with red. While on service in the men wear the cap of soldiers in the infantry service, but when at fires they wear a helmet of brass with a black crest. They are organized as infantry, and numbers fifty officers and 1,600 men. The chief officer is a colonel.

Names Derived from Occupations.

An investigator of names says after a long search for it he has been unable to find any person who ever bore that of Printer. He has found Painter, Stainer, Shoemaker, Tanner, Tinker, Carpenter and many others derived from trades or occupations, but no Printer.—Chicago Herald.

The Ice King is on deck.

MOUNTAINS OF PRINTED MATTER.

Tons of Books and Copyrighted Matter Piled Up in the National Library.

I have been spending a busy hour with the busiest man in Washington. For nine years the project for building a suitable and safe deposit for our books, maps, pictures, photographs, lithographs, and all sorts of printed matter, has been agitated by those who have the good of the land at heart. About five years ago the bill passed the senate. Delay was all that prevented the bill from becoming a law at that time. Two years ago it came up again, and again it was delayed in the house and laid over, having twice passed the senate. Meantime, during these nine years, the increase of the product of the land in this line has simply heaped up mountains of printed matter, with no place to put it. A goat or a Rocky mountain ram might enjoy a leap and ramble through the library of congress as it now appears, but hardly a human being.

TONS UPON TONS OF MATTER.

Let us see. Here are four stories of books; each story is of iron, all safe and solid enough. But there is no room; no longer room; to turn around in or place anything at all in order. There was at first room for 800,000 books; but the librarian has found room, after a fashion, for more than 600,000, to say nothing of the maps, chronos, charts, lithographs, photographs, and indeed all sorts of pictures and prints that must, under the copyright laws, find place here.

Tons upon tons of matter is piled up in the dark storage-rooms in the basement. Here, in the library, where books, maps, and all sorts of copyrighted works are supposed to be accessible to all, the "stuff" is simply piled up in great inaccessible heaps. It had as well be sealed up in the tombs of Egypt. What a chance for a fire! And suppose this man should die who has so long been at the head of the library, and has had to carry all this confusion and chaos in his mind for so many years, who could put all this disorder to rights? Does this seem strange? It is a proper interrogation. No man living could do it.

Ainsworth R. Spofford, librarian of congress, is not only the busiest man in Washington but perhaps the most learned man in his line in America. Not a congressman who has ever been in this library and asked for a book or anything else to be had here will dispute that. There is not a senator who does not, figuratively if not in fact, take off his hat at mention of this little man who has been in charge here since long before many of you were born. Strange with what patience and quiet good-nature he has continued to put up with all this delay and confusion of books, and maps, and pictures, and mountains of prints.

DISRESPECT TO OUR ATTORNS. When you reflect that every published work every piece of art in the way of prints or pictures, must find places here you will have some sort of an idea about the wonderful gallery of art works which lies buried here and the hundreds of tons of books, papers, and pamphlets, prints, and so on. Only think how many loads of stuff every day is arriving here to be packed and crowded and heaped somewhere in, or about these four stories of iron shelves.

I proclaim to the members of the west that this delay is not decent. It is not treating the books of our authors with respect. You would not willingly put your dog in such places as you compel the librarian to tumble the brain works of your best men and women in America. And how can they be seen or read in this shape?

While on this subject of confusion here, I may mention that I found in the form of a plaster cast a tender and pitiful face of our Savior in one of the dark corners, by an American artist. It is a profile in plaster, and so very full of quiet pity and pathos that I turned about to look at it more than once. It is not conspicuous for what it says, but for what it suggests; like one of Robert Browning's poems. I do not know what it is doing here, except to help add to the helpless confusion which has unavoidably overtaken all things in our great library, which is about one-sixth the capacity of the British Museum. This face, I am told, was done by a young man from the west; a son of Senator Voorhees, Joquin Miller's Washington Letter.

The Art of Seating an Audience.

You probably are not aware of the fact that it is a fine art to distribute a small audience so that the people in it will not feel lonesome. You, like everybody else who goes to the theatre, have frequently been shown to your place by the usher only to be made to feel that you were the most conspicuous individual on the floor. With tier after tier of empty seats gaping all around a fellow, the sense of loneliness is sometimes very oppressive. I have fled from many a good performance rather than sit in a house like the last man on earth on the judgment day. Nothing is more desolate than an empty theatre.

Now, if the treasurer, or ticket-seller, is an adept, skilled in his trade, he will so apportion a small sale that a sparse house will be made to look big. This is done by a nice acquaintance with his chairs and the science of distribution, four and five people being seated here, as many more there, and twice as many there, the object being to make a little collection of heads visible in which ever direction one looks, and the squads so grouped as to cover the beggarly array of empty benches by bringing the heads in range of one another. A clever treasurer will seat a \$100 audience so that the manager will see \$500 in it.—Syracuse Standard.

A Novel Method of Teaching.

A Philadelphia lecturer on anatomy the other day adopted a new and novel method for conveying instruction. Hanging beside him on a platform was the articulated skeleton of a man, and at his feet was a pall of modeling clay. To explain the muscles of the arm, the lecturer modeled them in his hands and attached them to the bones where they belonged, explaining the attachments of the tendons as he did so. He then pointed out the muscle on the arm of the model, and showed its position when contracted and flexed. The lecture was highly appreciated.—Chicago Herald.

Trappings of the White Elephant.

The trappings of the white elephant of King Tsebw are said to be worth \$1,000,000. The royal regalia are reputed the most valuable in the world, especially in rubies and sapphires. Ruby mines exist just north of Mandalay, to which no European has ever been allowed access. The Burmese war is, therefore, likely to yield plenty of loot.

A Chinese Testament in English characters has just been printed at Ningpo. It is a practical adaptation of what is known as pigeon English to missionary purposes.

This paper only \$1.50 per annum.

Real Estate for Sale.

The State of South Carolina—Orangeburg County.

WHEREAS, WILLIAM F. CARTER, of the County of Hampton, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1884, did make and execute a mortgage of the real property hereinafter described to Franklin W. Fairley, of Orangeburg County, to secure the payment to the said Franklin W. Fairley of the sum of six hundred and ten dollars with ten per cent interest from the first day of January, A. D. 1885, on or before the first day of January, A. D. 1886, on the whole amount due principal and interest, until the whole amount of principal and interest is fully paid; which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Mesne Conveyances for Orangeburg County aforesaid on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1885, in Book No. 31, Pages 381, 382, 383 and 384. And, whereas, the whole amount, said mortgage was given to secure is due and unpaid.

And, whereas, the said William F. Carter did at the same time make and execute a mortgage of the same real property to Philip W. Fairley, of the County and State aforesaid, to secure the payment to the said Philip W. Fairley of the sum of \$1,890, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, on or before the first day of January, A. D. 1886, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Mesne Conveyances for Orangeburg County aforesaid, on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1885, in Book No. 31, Pages 692, 693 and 694. And, whereas, the whole amount said last mentioned mortgage was given to secure is due and unpaid.

And, whereas, default has been made in the payment of the moneys secured by the said mortgages, the said mortgages will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described below, by virtue of the power contained in said mortgages, which sale will be made by the subscribers at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Orangeburg, in the State aforesaid, on Monday the first day of February, A. D. 1886, during the legal hours of sale. The following is a description of the mortgaged premises:

All that PLANTATION OR TRACT OF LAND, situate in Branchville Township, Orangeburg County and State aforesaid, containing seven hundred and fifty-five (755) acres, more or less, binding East on lands of Joseph Richardson and William J. Fairley, South on lands of William J. Fairley and Edisto River and North by lands of Abraham H. Fairley, W. H. B. Fairley and John C. Reeves.

Terms, cash; purchaser to pay for papers and recording.

FRANKLIN W. FAIRLEY,
PHILIP W. FAIRLEY,
Mortgagees.

Jan 14-

Master's Sale.

State of South Carolina, County of Orangeburg—In the Court of Common Pleas.

Annie L. Canaday, Plaintiff, against William J. DeTreville, et al, Defendants.

By virtue of the judgment of the Court of Common Pleas in and for said county and State, in the above entitled case, I will sell at Orangeburg Court House, at public auction, at the risk of former purchaser, on the first Monday in February next, during the legal hours of sale, the following described LOT OF LAND, situate in the city of Orangeburg, in the county and State aforesaid, and fronting on Amelia Street, and measuring on said street (177) feet, more or less, and ranging in depth from four hundred and ninety (490) feet, more or less, to four hundred and forty-four (444) feet, more or less, and bounded on the North-east by lot of James F. Way and on the South-west by lot of Mrs. Rosalie Maule. The said lot will be sold in three parcels, measuring fifty-nine (59) feet, more or less, front.

Also, all that CERTAIN LOT OF LAND situated in said city of Orangeburg, and fronting on Russell Street, and measuring on said street forty-seven (47) feet, more or less, and ranging in depth from four hundred and twenty-seven (427) feet, more or less, to four hundred and thirty (430) feet, more or less, and bounded on the South-east by lot of James F. Way, and on the North-west by the dwelling house lot of William J. DeTreville sold on last salesday. Plat of said lots may be seen at the Master's office until salesday, and will be exhibited at the time of sale.

Terms—One-half cash, and the balance on a credit of twelve months, the credit portion to be secured by a bond of the purchaser, bearing interest from the day of sale, payable annually, and a mortgage of the premises, and the purchaser shall pay Master for papers and recording, and in case purchaser fails to comply with the terms of sale, the portion bid off by such purchaser will be resold on the same or some subsequent salesday, on same terms, at former purchaser's risk.

ANDREW C. DIBBLE, Master.
Master's Office, Orangeburg, S. C., January 11, 1886.

Master's Sale.

State of South Carolina, County of Orangeburg—In the Court of Common Pleas.

Benjamin P. Izlar, Judge of Probate for Orangeburg County, and Guardian of Robert T. Crosswell, a minor, Plaintiff, against Josiah M. Crosswell, Sarah V. Thompson, et al, Defendants.

By virtue of the judgment of the Court of Common Pleas, in and for said county and State, in the above entitled action, I will sell at public auction, at Orangeburg Court House, on the first Monday in February next, during the legal hours of sale:

All that certain PLANTATION OR TRACT OF LAND, known as the Homestead Tract of Josiah M. Crosswell, (Senior) situate, lying and being in St. Matthews Parish in the County and State aforesaid, containing ninety-six acres, more or less, and bounded now or formerly by lands of Col. Edward Richardson, George Seigler and Estate lands of W. B. Thompson, being the land conveyed to the said Josiah M. Crosswell, (Senior), by Augustine T. Smyth by his deed of conveyance, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1867.

Also, all that certain TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, (being part of the Homestead Tract,) containing eight hundred and sixty-seven acres, more or less, situate, lying and being in St. Matthews Parish, in the County and State aforesaid, and bounded now or formerly by lands of M. E. Taber, A. R. Taber, Estate of Muck Robinson, W. Riser and by the Santee River.

Terms—One-half cash, the balance on a credit of twelve months, the credit portion to be secured by bond of the purchaser, bearing interest from day of sale, payable annually, and a mortgage of the premises, and purchaser to pay Master for papers and recording and all taxes payable in 1886.

ANDREW C. DIBBLE, Master.
Master's Office, Orangeburg, S. C., January 11, 1886.

Notice of Dismissal.

ON THE TENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1886, I will file my final account with the Judge of Probate for Orangeburg County, as Guardian of Julius E. Duffords, and ask for Letters of Dismissal.

M. M. DUFFORDS,
Guardian.

Jan 14-

Milk Cow for Sale.

AN EXCELLENT MILK COW for sale. Apply to

MRS. A. G. SALLEY, Glover St.

Master's Sale.

State of South Carolina, County of Orangeburg—In the Court of Common Pleas.

Lewis N. A. Carson, as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Elizabeth B. Meyers, deceased, Plaintiff, against Omelia D. DeHay, wife of William L. DeHay, et al, Defendants.

By virtue of the judgement of the Court of Common Pleas, in and for said county and State, in the above entitled case, I will sell at public auction, at Orangeburg Court House, on the first Monday in February next, during the legal hours of sale:

All that certain TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate, lying and being in the county and State aforesaid, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, and bounded by lands now or lately of the Estate of F. M. Rast, deceased, and of W. Huto and of S. P. Wells.

Terms—One-half cash and the balance on a credit of twelve months, the credit portion to be secured by Bond of purchaser, bearing interest from day of sale, payable annually, and a mortgage of the premises, and purchaser to pay Master for papers and recording and all taxes payable in 1886.

ANDEW C. DIBBLE, Master.
Master's Office, Orangeburg C. H., S. C., January 11, 1886.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY warned not to hunt, fish or in any way trespass on my lands. Any one disregarding this notice will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Jan 14-2* JAS. STOKES

Notice of Dismissal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I have filed my final account with the Judge of Probate for Orangeburg County as Executor of the last will and testament of Barnet Livingston, deceased, and ask for Letters of Dismissal.

W. B. LIVINGSTON,
Qualified Executor.

Jan 14-

Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the Estate of Anderson F. Dantzer, deceased, will present the same properly attested, and those indebted to said Estate will make payment on or before the 8th day of February, A. D. 1886, to IZLAR & GLAZE, Attorneys, or to HENRY F. DANTZLER, Administrator.

Jan 14-

Notice of Dismissal.

ON THE 8th DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1886, I will file my final account with the Judge of Probate for Orangeburg County as Administrator of the Estate of Anderson F. Dantzer, deceased, and ask for Letters of Dismissal.

HENRY F. DANTZLER,
Administrator.

Jan 14-

Notice of Dismissal.

ON THE 15th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1886, I will file my final account as Administrator of the Estate of George L. Patrick, deceased, with the Probate Judge and ask to be discharged.

ANDREW J. SYMPHETT,
Administrator.

Jan 14-4*

Estate Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING DEMANDS against the Estate of Deopold Louis, deceased, will present the same, properly attested, to the undersigned, at Orangeburg, S. C., and all persons indebted to the said Estate will make payment to the undersigned.

ANN A. LOUIS,
Qualified Administrator.

Jan 14-

Notice to Creditors.

CHARLES P. BRUNSON, of Orangeburg, S. C., having this day made an assignment to me for the benefit of his creditors, a meeting of said creditors will be held at the office of Lathrop & Wannamaker, at Orangeburg, S. C., Monday, the 18th day of January, 1886, at 11 o'clock, A. M. to elect an agent for creditors.